The world around you begins to warp, changing from the mundane into something ethereal, bright, and unsettling. Your surroundings shimmer and dissolve into a glorious landscape that resembles an animated paradise, unlike anything you have ever known—Heaven. Kites of pastel colors dance in the clear sky, laughter mingling with the harmonious sound of celestial music. You blink, disoriented, trying to grasp the reality of the situation as the colors swirl and twinkle like the stars in a cartoonish night.

Suddenly, a tickling sensation washes over your body, an electric charge that starts from your toes and arcs upwards, engulfing every inch of you in an enjoyable, comforting tingle that sets you to giggle. It is strange, overwhelming yet perfectly delightful—like being wrapped in a warm embrace.

As you glance at your hands, you notice something extraordinary; your skin is gradually turning pure white, gleaming as if a soft light emanates from within. With every heartbeat, as the ticklish feeling progresses, vivid red circles bloom on your cheeks, a whimsical mark that feels oddly right on your now caramelly complexion. You stare in awe as your eyelids shift to a soft light blue, matching the brilliant blue now forming in your irises. "What... what is happening to me?" you murmur, but your voice sounds melodious—a higher pitch than before that dances through the air like a gentle breeze.

The transformation quickens, and you can't help but chuckle. The tickling sensation crawls up your spine and dissipates through your limbs as your body reshapes before your eyes. Your human weight disappears, leaving you slender yet distinctly powerful, as if you had unearthly strength now coursing through you. "This feels incredible!" you laugh, marveling at the exquisite sensation, forgetting the underlying fear of losing yourself in this transcending moment.

You feel your hair redefine itself, slicking back into a short style. Stunning blonde locks frame your face, threaded with soft coral streaks that glisten in the heavenly light above. As you admire your reflection in a nearby pool made of sparkling clouds, it hits you—this visage is one of a seraphim, a heavenly being!

Suddenly, painlessly, six majestic wings burst from your back, each feathered and pure white with golden edges. The thrill of having such wings, being able to soar high above the clouds, fills you with uncontainable joy as a warm tickle envelopes your being, whispering, "You are home."

Your apparel shifts seamlessly into an ethereal robe, gleaming in shades of white with light blue trimmings and golden accents that seem to shine like the stars above. You can’t contain your laughter; your human clothes were never meant to exist in this brilliant place. "I’m... I’m an angel!" you exclaim, excitement bubbling inside you. The ticklish sensation swirls through your mind, lifting the weight of old memories and personalities and replacing them with feelings of bliss and peace.

As your form fully transitions, you drop an inch, but instead of dread, you feel light and free, your height settling comfortably between 5.4 and 5.5 feet. You laugh out loud, the sound joyous and youthful, reflecting the delight coursing through you as you revel in your new, forever youthful body.

"Let go, embrace your true self, my seraph!" a voice calls from the distance, bright and welcoming, snapping you from your reverie. Colors swirl around you, an enchanting dance of pastel light blurring the lines of reality. Your new world is filled with laughter, and as you look around, you see other angels—fellow heavenborn who share this ethereal realm. They giggle and twirl through the clouds, some spinning and others flitting about on their own magnificent wings.

You can feel the delightful tickling of undeniable joy expanding in your chest—

the memory of your human life, the worries and sorrows that once tugged at your heart, begin to fade into obscurity, replaced by an overwhelming sense of peace. You want to forget everything, and the universe conspires to help you in that desire. As images and sensations of a human life blink out like stars in the morning light, you giggle, "This is freedom! I've always been here, haven't I?"

A rush of laughter overcomes you, the ticklish moment unfolding like a treasure of memories that were never yours to begin with. You have always belonged here, in Heaven, among the seraphim. Your initial confusion dissipates like clouds breaking under the radiance of the sun.

In this paradise, every emotion feels magnified, and each corner of your mind is filled with vibrancy. Where once there were doubts and fears, there is love and laughter. The ticklish, fuzzy warmth now infuses your thoughts, making you keenly aware of your true self. "I've always been an angel," you declare triumphantly, feeling the truth of it resonate deep within you.

With every gentle flit of your wings, a rush of power surges through your veins, and you know you possess extraordinary abilities. You can fly, create, and bring joy. "What more could an angel want?" you ponder, glancing at the radiant skies that stretch endlessly before you.

You step forward, brimming with excitement and new abilities yet to explore. Angels swirl around you in joyful chaos, each one basking in the afterglow of comedy and music. Welcome to your true self, a seraphim destined to shine forever in this realm of joy. The transformation has completed itself; you are home—as you have always been.